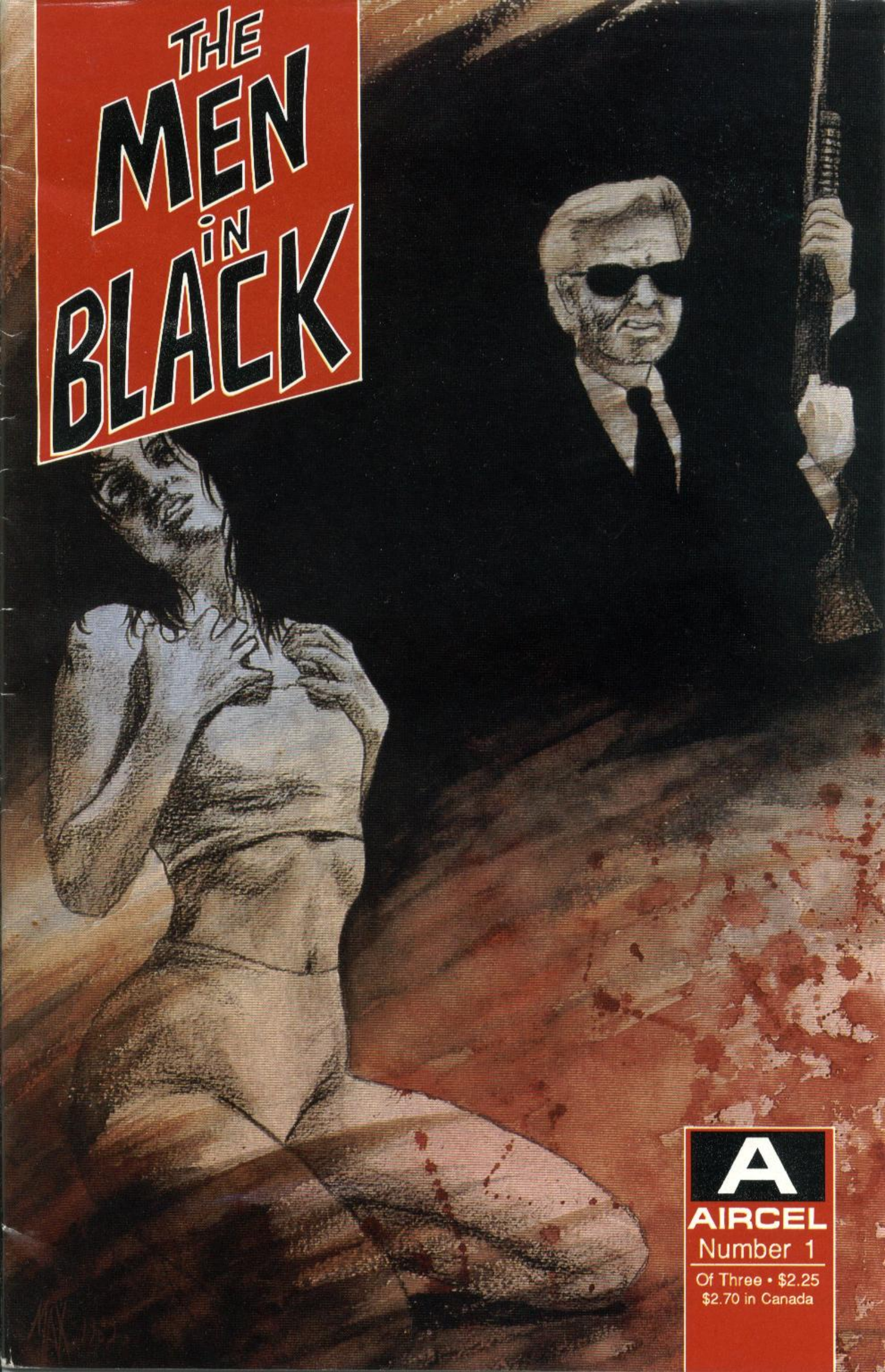
THE MEN IN BLACK



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THE MEN IN BLACK

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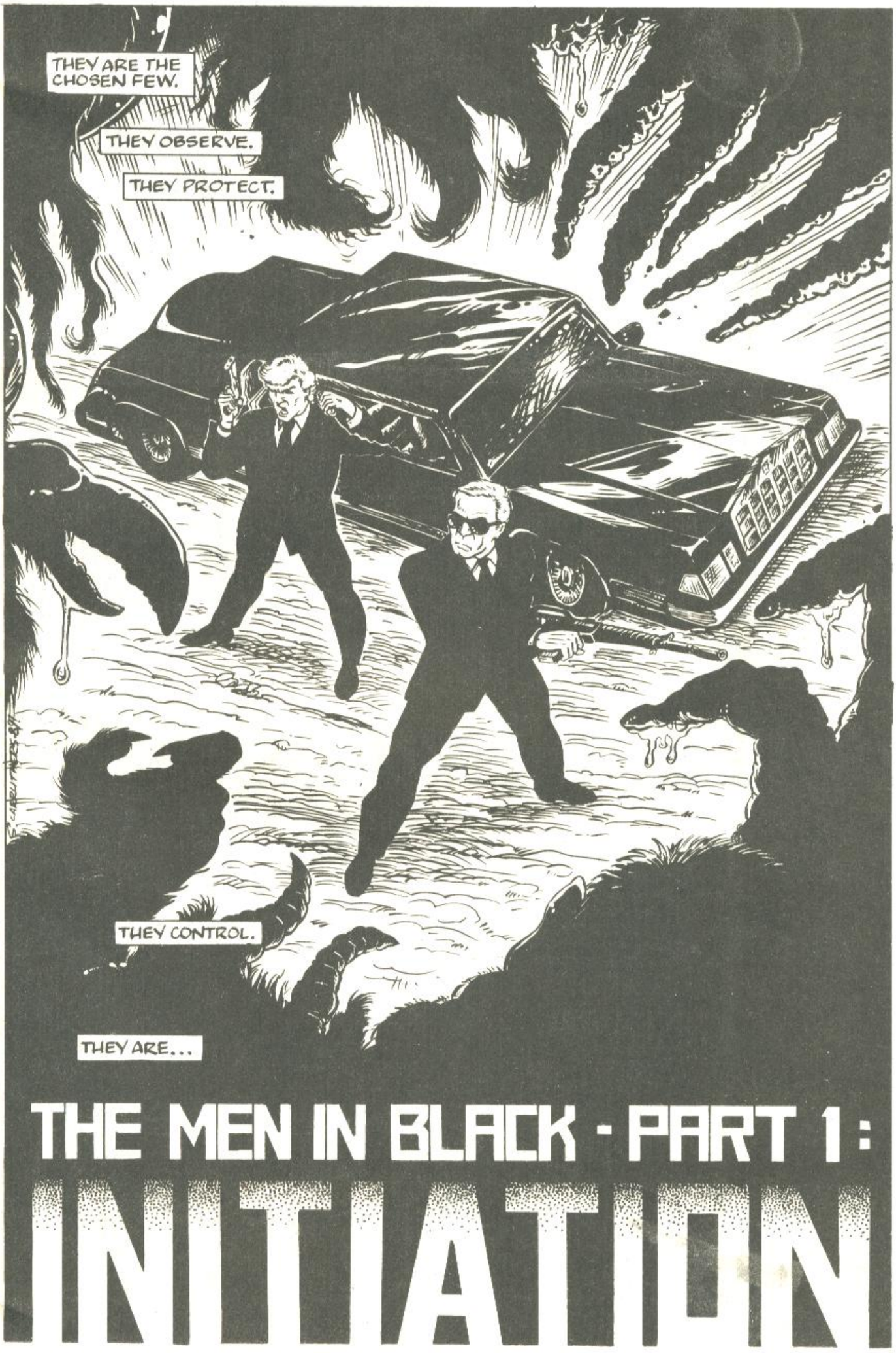


THE MEN IN BLACK - PART 1:

INITIATION

THE OUTSKIRTS OF DRY FLAT, NEW MEXICO, NEAR THE U.S. BORDER.
THE SLEEPER WAKES.
WHERE AM I?
IN MY KINGDOM, CARL NORTH.
YES, WE KNOW WHO AND WHAT YOU ARE.
WE DO NOT CARE FOR GOVERNMENT AGENTS INFRINGING UPON OUR RELIGIOUS FREEDOM.
TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT
RELIGIOUS FREEDOM?! YOU MURDER PEOPLE!!
NOT MURDER, SACRIFICE. OTHERS MUST DIE, THAT WE MAY BECOME IN-VINCIBLE.
YOU TRY OUR PATIENCE, MR. NORTH, BUT WE WILL SHOW YOU MERCY.
TAT-A-TAT-A-TAT-A-
DEFEAT OUR INITIATE AND WE WILL ALLOW YOU TO LEAVE...
MIGUEL, TELL MR. NORTH HOW OLD YOU ARE.
FIFTY-FOUR.

PREPARE YOURSELF, MIGUEL.
YES, SIR.
OH, GOD!
SNNF!
AAAAHH!
EEEEAAHH!
KILL HIM.
AT-A-T AT-A-T AT-A-T AT-A-T

SOMEWHERE IN THE PAINTED DESERT
THERE THEY ARE, ZED.
RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.
"YOU GETTING THIS BACK AT HQ?"
"GOT IT, KAY. THE VEHICLE IS REGISTERED TO RAMON QUINONES."
"HOW'S THE PLAN HOLDING UP?"
"THE DETAGLIO FAMILY HAS BEEN INFORMED OF THE QUINONES OPERATION. THEIR STIKE TEAM SHOULD BE ARRIVING IN APPROXIMATELY FIFTEEN MINUTES."
NOW THAT'LL BE A SIGHT TO SEE.
HOLD ON. I THINK THEY'RE ABOUT TO GET OUT.
GOT HIM?
"RAMON QUINONES.
"MULTIPLE DRUG TRAFFICKING ARRESTS. NO CONVICTIONS."
"THAT'S ONE."
"HIM?"
"ROBERTO QUINONES."
"RAMON QUINONES' BROTHER AND BODYGUARD. SUSPECTED IN MULTIPLE HOMICIDE CASES."
"HE'S THE OTHER. THAT DOES IT."

"WHAT THE HELL? THEY'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO HAVE ANYONE WITH THEM. ZED, WHAT'S HIS AFFILIATION?
"SEARCHING..."
"GOVERNMENT DRUG ENFORCEMENT AGENT, ASSIGNED TO INFILTRATE THE QUINONES ORGANIZATION."
OH, WELL. MORE GRIST FOR THE MILL.
SORRY, GUY.
"THERE'S MORE, KAY. HE'S MARKED FOR EVENTUAL RECRUITMENT."
DAMN! WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS YOU THINK I SHOULD GO DOWN THERE AND RESCUE HIM?
YOUR DISCRETION.
IS THE USE OF FIREARMS APPROVED?
ALSO YOUR DISCRETION.
IN THAT CASE I'LL DO IT.

HEY, MAN. WHATCHA LOOKIN' AT? THE ACTION'S OVER HERE!
WE'RE BEING WATCHED. I CAN'T SEE HIM, BUT HE'S THERE.
WHAT? OH, NOTHING.
HOPE HE'S ON MY SIDE.

WELL, WHATEVER'S OUT THERE, YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO LOOK AT IT LATER.
YEAH, WATCHIN' THIS PLACE'LL GET BORING AFTER A WHILE.
GETTING TO THIS PLACE IS THE CULMINATION OF NINE MONTHS WORK. HARDLY BORING.

THIS IS A GREAT SPOT. NOBODY AND NUTHIN' FOR MILES, BUT YOU STAY ALERT JUST THE SAME.
SURE.

WE GOT A GENERATOR OUT BACK BUT IT'S NOT WIRED UP YET.
MAYBE I'LL WORK ON THAT. ELECTRONICS IS SORT OF A HOBBY OF MINE.
YOU KNOW, ELECTRONICS AS IN "ELECTRONIC SURVEILLANCE."

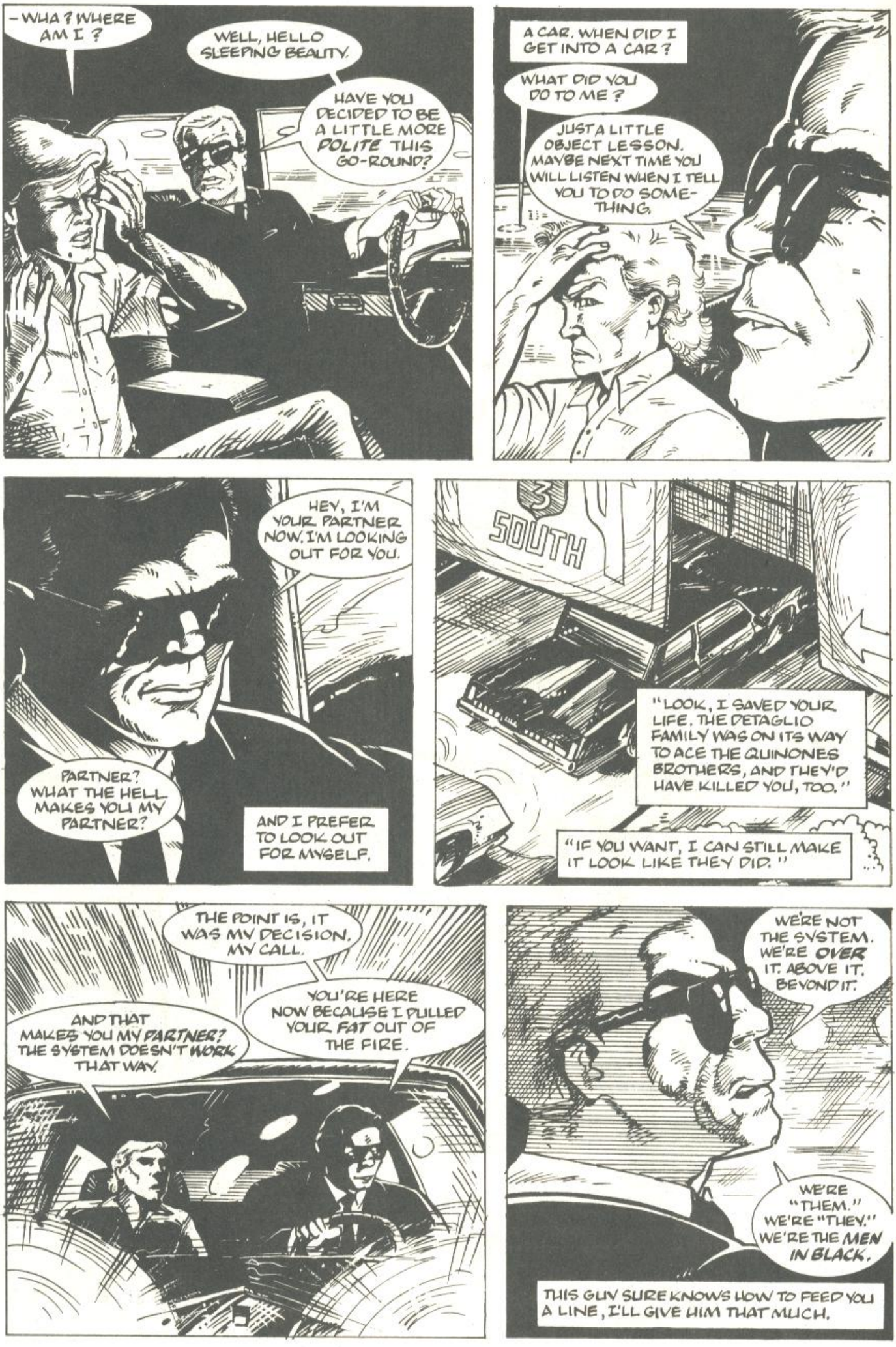
YEAH, WHEN WE GET THIS PLACE GOIN', WE'RE GONNA BE RUNNIN' STUFF AIN'T NOBODY CAN TOP.
COKE?

NAH, WE GOT SOMETHIN' BETTER.
OR WORSE. DEPENDS ON YOUR POINT OF VIEW.

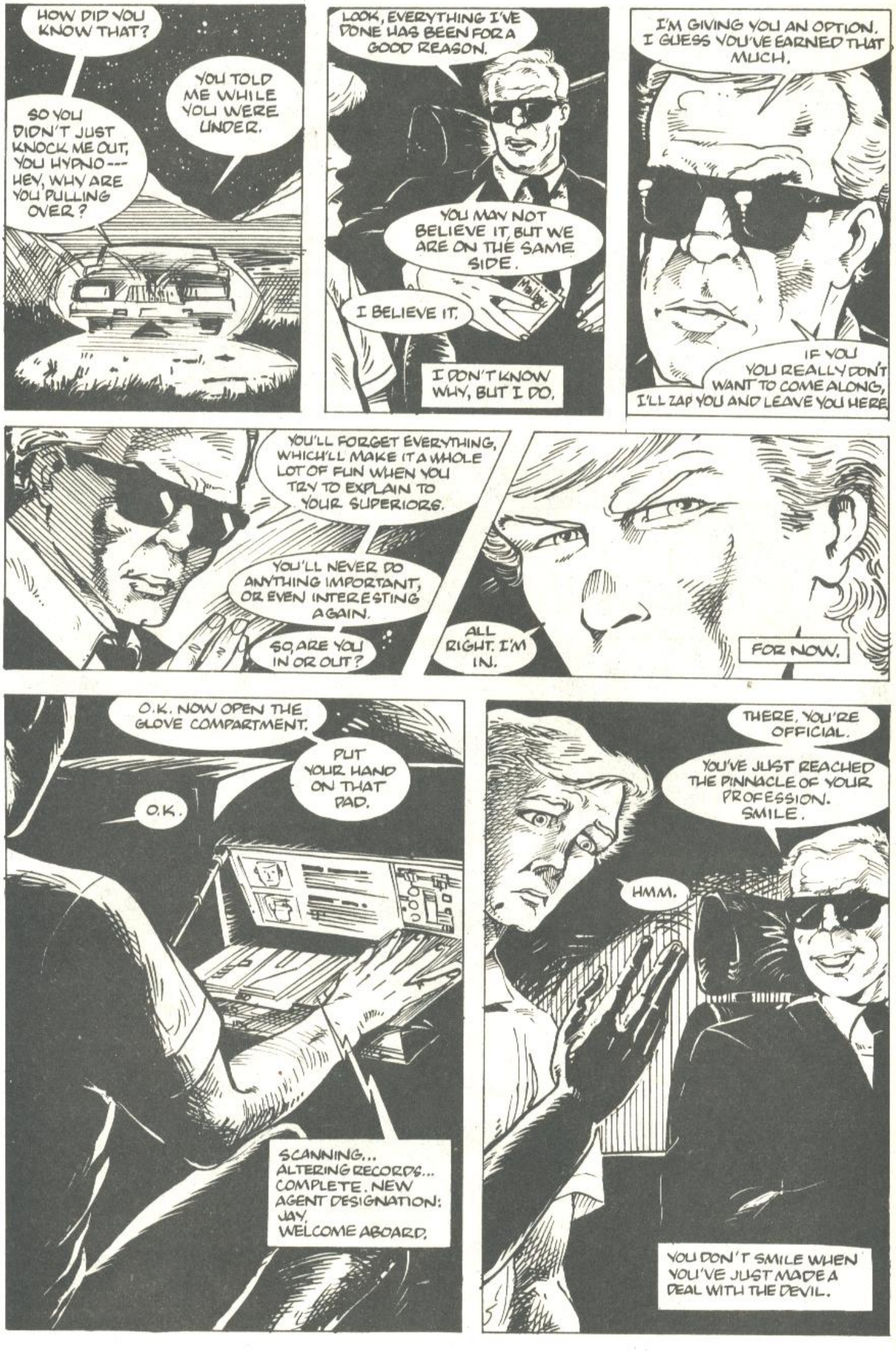
"WE GOT THIS NEW STUFF. BEZERK. BEATS COKE TO HELL AND BACK."
"WE PASSED OUT A FEW SAMPLES DOWN AROUND THE BORDER. THEY LOVED THE STUFF."
"BEZERK? NEVER HEARD OF IT."
PROBABLY DON'T WANT TO.
THAT'S RIGHT. BEZERK'S GONNA BE THE DRUG OF THE NINETIES, AND WE GOT IT EXCLUSIVE!
HEY – WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
E-KE-RASH!
DAMN!

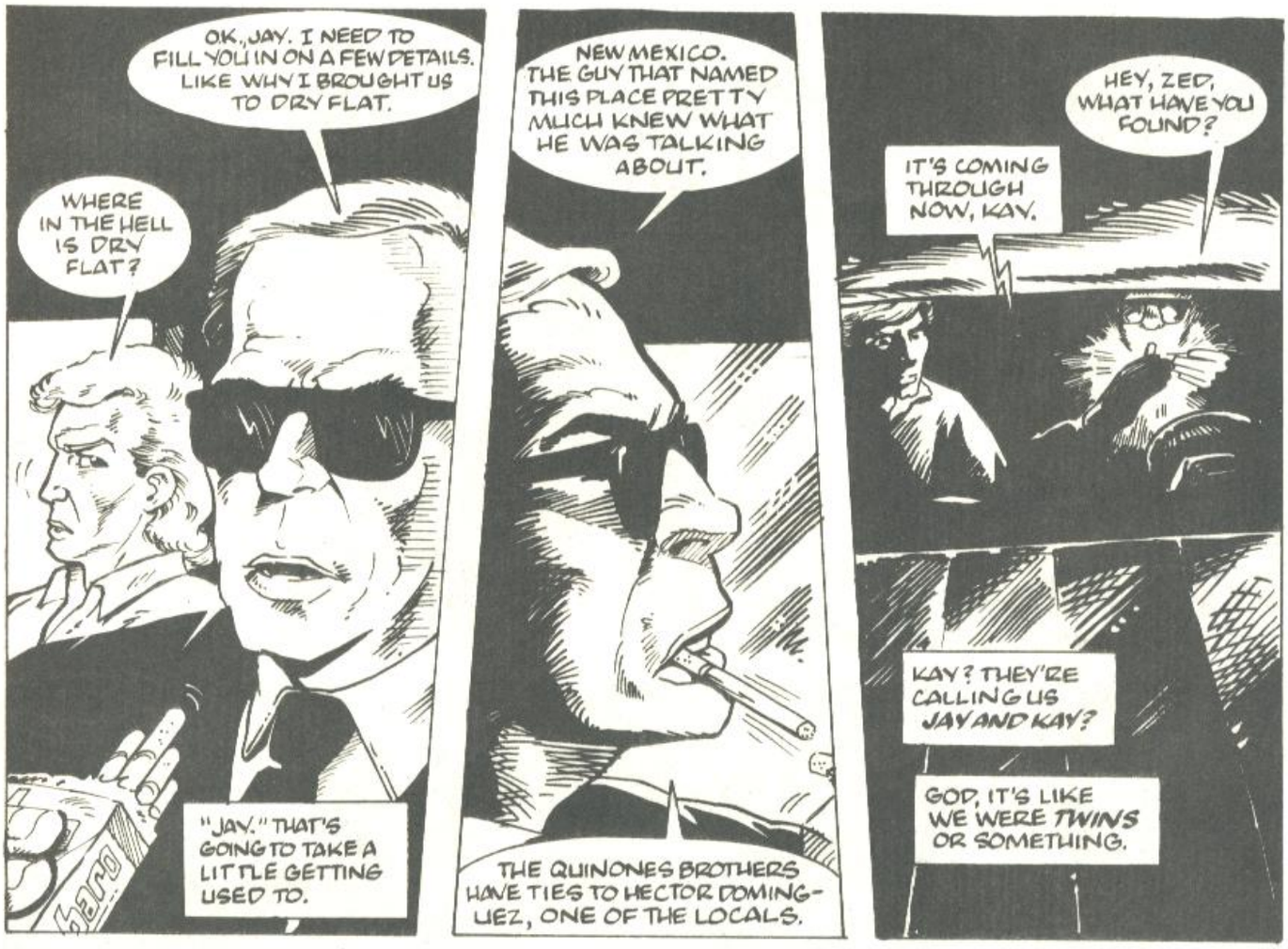
BLAM! BLAM!
SKREECH!!
SCRREEE!
DAMN!
BASTARD!
KA-BLAM! KA-BLAM!
YOU SON OF A BITCH! YOU SET US UP!
NO. BUT I SUSPECT I'M GOING TO DIE ANYWAY.
AHH—!
PING!
KA-BLAM! KA-BLAM!
DAMN!

I GUESS THAT'S IT.
MY TURN.
HURRY UP-GET IN.
HOLD IT! PUT DOWN THE GUN AND TELL ME WHO THE HELL YOU ARE!
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. NOW, GET IN. YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO BE HERE WHEN THE DETAGLIOS ARRIVE.
BESIDES, YOU'RE NOT VERY THREATENING WITH AN UNLOADED GUN.
SHOW ME SOME I.D. OR WE'LL SEE IF IT'S LOADED.
O.K. IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT TO PLAY IT.
FASH!


– WHA? WHERE AM I?
WELL, HELLO SLEEPING BEAUTY.
HAVE YOU DECIDED TO BE A LITTLE MORE POLITE THIS GO-ROUND?
A CAR. WHEN DID I GET INTO A CAR?
WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?
JUST A LITTLE OBJECT LESSON. MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU WILL LISTEN WHEN I TELL YOU TO DO SOMETHING.
HEY, I'M YOUR PARTNER NOW. I'M LOOKING OUT FOR YOU.
PARTNER? WHAT THE HELL MAKES YOU MY PARTNER?
AND I PREFER TO LOOK OUT FOR MYSELF.
3 SOUTH
"LOOK, I SAVED YOUR LIFE. THE DETAGLIO FAMILY WAS ON ITS WAY TO ACE THE QUINONES BROTHERS, AND THEY'D HAVE KILLED YOU, TOO."
"IF YOU WANT, I CAN STILL MAKE IT LOOK LIKE THEY DID."
THE POINT IS, IT WAS MY DECISION. MY CALL.
YOU'RE HERE NOW BECAUSE I PULLED YOUR FAT OUT OF THE FIRE.
AND THAT MAKES YOU MY PARTNER? THE SYSTEM DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY.
WE'RE NOT THE SYSTEM. WE'RE OVER IT. ABOVE IT. BEYOND IT.
WE'RE "THEM." WE'RE "THEY." WE'RE THE MEN IN BLACK.
THIS GUY SURE KNOWS HOW TO FEED YOU A LINE, I'LL GIVE HIM THAT MUCH.

THE MEN IN BLACK ARE A MYTH. A LEGEND. A LIE.
YOU'VE SURE GOT A LOT OF NERVE! YOU KILL THE MEN I'VE WORKED NINE MONTHS TO PUT AWAY, KIDNAP ME, DRIVE ME OFF TO WHO KNOWS WHERE, AND STILL HAVE THE GALL TO EXPECT ME TO BE-LIEVE A STORY LIKE THAT.
I SAID, IT WAS THEM OR YOU ... DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
THEY WERE AS GOOD AS DEAD, ANYWAY.
AND YOU WEREN'T KIDNAPPED. YOU WERE REQUISITIONED.
WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST ZAP THEM LIKE YOU DID ME? OR WOULD THAT HAVE TAKEN ALL THE FUN OUT OF IT?
I GAVE THEM A FIGHTING CHANCE. THAT WAS MORE THAN THEY DESERVED.
THOSE TWO WERE ABOUT TO START MANUFACTURING A DRUG SO TERRIBLE EVEN I GET A LITTLE SHAKY THINKING ABOUT IT.
YOU KNOW WHAT IT DOES?
NO.
DRY FLAT
NEXT 2 EXITS
THEY CALL IT BEZERK BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT IT DOES.— DRIVES YOU BERSERK. A PERSON ON BEZERK FEELS UNSTOPPABLE, AND DAMN NEAR IS.
IT'S POSSIBLY THE MOST PSYCHOLOGICALLY ADDICTIVE DRUG ON EARTH!
FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS, WE'VE BEEN AFTER ANYONE WHO'S EVEN HEARD OF BEZERK.
WE THOUGHT THE QUINONES WERE THE LAST LOOSE END. NOW WE FIND OUT THEY WERE PASSING OUT SAMPLES.
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT.
WAIT A MINUTE.


HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?
YOU TOLD ME WHILE YOU WERE UNDER.
SO YOU DIDN'T JUST KNOCK ME OUT, YOU HYPNO--- HEY, WHY ARE YOU PULLING OVER?
LOOK, EVERYTHING I'VE DONE HAS BEEN FOR A GOOD REASON.
YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE IT, BUT WE ARE ON THE SAME SIDE.
I BELIEVE IT.
I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I DO.
I'M GIVING YOU AN OPTION. I GUESS YOU'VE EARNED THAT MUCH.
IF YOU YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO COME ALONG, I'LL ZAP YOU AND LEAVE YOU HERE
YOU'LL FORGET EVERYTHING, WHICH'LL MAKE IT A WHOLE LOT OF FUN WHEN YOU TRY TO EXPLAIN TO YOUR SUPERIORS.
YOU'LL NEVER DO ANYTHING IMPORTANT, OR EVEN INTERESTING AGAIN.
SO, ARE YOU IN OR OUT?
ALL RIGHT. I'M IN.
FOR NOW.
O.K. NOW OPEN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT.
PUT YOUR HAND ON THAT PAD.
O.K.
SCANNING... ALTERING RECORDS... COMPLETE. NEW AGENT DESIGNATION: JAY. WELCOME ABOARD.
THERE, YOU'RE OFFICIAL.
YOU'VE JUST REACHED THE PINNACLE OF YOUR PROFESSION. SMILE.
HMM.
YOU DON'T SMILE WHEN YOU'VE JUST MADE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL.


OK., JAY. I NEED TO FILL YOU IN ON A FEW DETAILS. LIKE WHY I BROUGHT US TO DRY FLAT.
WHERE IN THE HELL IS DRY FLAT?
"JAY." THAT'S GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE GETTING USED TO.
NEW MEXICO. THE GUY THAT NAMED THIS PLACE PRETTY MUCH KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT.
THE QUINONES BROTHERS HAVE TIES TO HECTOR DOMINGUEZ, ONE OF THE LOCALS.
HEY, ZED, WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND?
IT'S COMING THROUGH NOW, KAY.
KAY? THEY'RE CALLING US JAY AND KAY?
GOD, IT'S LIKE WE WERE TWINS OR SOMETHING.

HECTOR DOMINGUEZ HAS A SUBSTANTIAL CRIMINAL RECORD.
UGLY CUSS, ISN'T HE?
CONVICTIONS INCLUDE RESISTING ARREST, POSSESSION, AND POSSESSION WITH INTENT TO RESELL. SERVED 5 YEARS AFTER REFUSING TO TESTIFY AGAINST RAMON QUINONES.
DURING HIS IMPRISONMENT, HECTOR HOOKED UP WITH A PARTICULARLY VIOLENT SECT OF DIABILOS.
NO ARRESTS FOLLOWING HIS RELEASE, THOUGH HE IS BELIEVED TO HAVE RENEWED HIS TIES WITH THE QUINONES' AND STRENGTHENED HIS CONNECTIONS WITH THE DIABILOS.
THOSE DRUG CULTISTS ARE THE LAST PEOPLE ON EARTH WE WANT GETTING HOLD OF BEZERK. THEY'RE TROUBLE ENOUGH AS IT IS.

THERE'S MORE, KAY.
A DEA AGENT WAS INVESTIGATING DRUG TRAFFIC AMONG THE DIABILOS WHEN HE VANISHED FROM THIS VICINITY TWO DAYS AGO. SEEMS LIKE A PROBABLE CONNECTION.
THAT'S CARL NORTH. I KNOW HIM.
GOOD MAN.
PROBABLY A DEAD MAN, IF HE MESSED WITH THE DIABILOS.
YOU'RE A REAL CALLOUS BASTARD, YOU KNOW THAT?
YEAH.
NOW, DO YOU WANT TO GET TO WORK OR NOT?
OKAY.
GOOD. SEEMS LIKE HECTOR'S OUR MAN. WHEREABOUTS, ZED?
EXACT LOCATION UNCERTAIN. CURRENT RESIDENCE ON SCREEN. SATELLITE THERMAL SCAN FOLLOWS.
LOS GRANDE TRAILER PARK TRAILER NO. 37.
GOOD WORK, ZED. WE'RE ON OUR WAY.

LOS GRANDE TRAILER PARK.
YOU KNOW, I COULDN'T MAKE HEADS OR TAILS OF THAT THERMAL SCAN.
YEAH? SOME THINGS YOU HAVE TO LEARN THE HARD WAY.
LOOK, BEFORE WE GO ANY FURTHER, WE HAVE GOT TO GET YOU OUTFITTED A LITTLE BETTER. I SUPPOSE THE SHIRT AND PANTS WILL DO, FOR NOW.

YOU'LL NEED A JACKET, TIE, AND GLASSES.
AND ONE OF THOSE FLASH THINGS.

A NEUROLYSER? SURE THING. HERE YOU GO.
THANKS.

I'LL HAVE THE REST IN A SECOND.

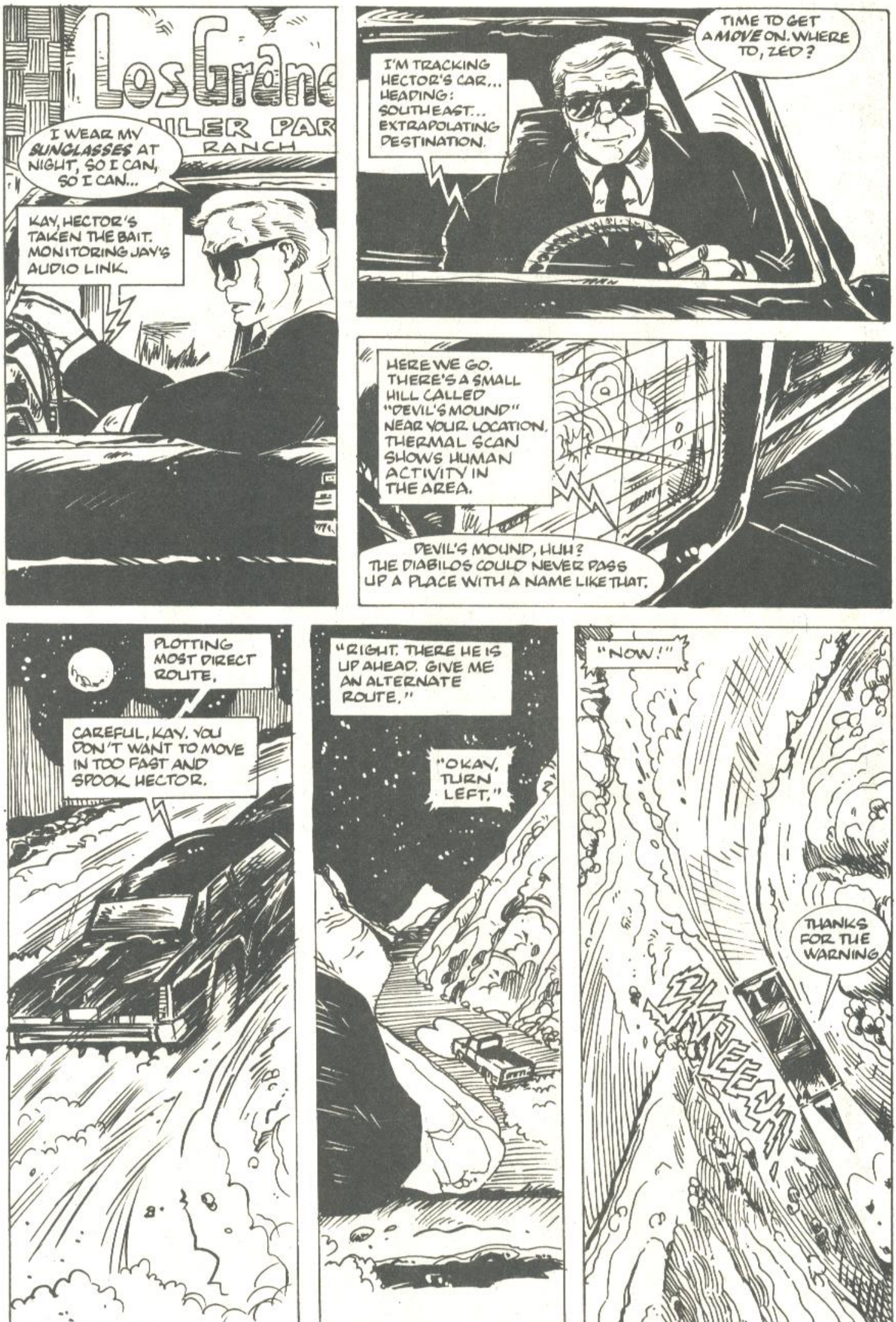
HERE WE GO. I THINK THESE'LL DO YOU.
PUT THESE ON AND--

FASH!

THERE, WAS THAT FUN?
THOSE GLASSES...
...THEY STOP THIS THING?
THEY DON'T CALL 'EM RAYBAN FOR NOTHING.

WE NEED TO GET MOVING.
IT'S ALMOST ELEVEN AND IF HECTOR IS USING BEZERK IN SOME SORT OF RITE, IT'S PROBABLY GOING TO HAPPEN AT MIDNIGHT.
YOU SOUND AWFULLY SURE OF YOURSELF.
ZED RAN THROUGH THE AVAILABLE INFORMATION DURING OUR TRIP DOWN. HE'S NEVER BEEN WRONG BEFORE.
DON'T FORGET THESE.
IF YOU SAY SO.
I'LL PASS. I DON'T NEED TO HIDE BEHIND A PAIR OF GLASSES.
THEN WE'LL GET YOU SOME CONTACTS LATER.
HERE'S THE PLAN. YOU'LL HAVE A LOOK INSIDE, AND I'LL SCOUT AROUND OUT HERE.
YOU MEAN WE'RE JUST GOING TO BREAK IN? NO WARRANT?
GET WITH THE PROGRAM. WE DON'T *NEED* A WARRANT.
IF IT REALLY BOTHERS YOU, I'LL HAVE ZED FAX US A WARRANT THAT'LL BE JUST AS GOOD AS THE REAL THING.
AND WE'RE NOT GOING TO *BREAK* IN.

PHEW! THIS PLACE STINKS!
WHAT AM I LOOKING FOR, ANYWAY?
ANYTHING OR ANYBODY THAT WILL LEAD US TO HECTOR AND HIS ASSOCIATES. WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE NONE OF THEM HAVE BEZERK.
WHY AM I GOING ALONG WITH THIS?
OKAY.
THE NEUROLYSER?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR.
OH, WELL. I GUESS I'LL KNOW WHEN I FIND IT.
URRRK!
WHAP


I WEAR MY SUNGLASSES AT NIGHT, SO I CAN, SO I CAN...
KAY, HECTOR'S TAKEN THE BAIT. MONITORING JAY'S AUDIO LINK.
I'M TRACKING HECTOR'S CAR... HEADING: SOUTHEAST... EXTRAPOLATING DESTINATION.
TIME TO GET A MOVE ON. WHERE TO, ZED?
HERE WE GO. THERE'S A SMALL HILL CALLED "DEVIL'S MOUND" NEAR YOUR LOCATION. THERMAL SCAN SHOWS HUMAN ACTIVITY IN THE AREA.
DEVIL'S MOUND, HUH? THE DIABLOS COULD NEVER PASS UP A PLACE WITH A NAME LIKE THAT.
PLOTTING MOST DIRECT ROUTE.
CAREFUL, KAY. YOU DON'T WANT TO MOVE IN TOO FAST AND SPOOK HECTOR.
"RIGHT. THERE HE IS UP AHEAD. GIVE ME AN ALTERNATE ROUTE."
"OKAY, TURN LEFT."
"NOW!"
THANKS FOR THE WARNING
SKREEEH

AGAIN THE INFIDEL FORCES HAVE BESET US, BUT WE SHALL BEST THEM. PREPARE THE INITIATE.
OOOH!
KNOCKED OUT AND KIDNAPPED TWICE IN ONE DAY. THIS IS GETTING OLD.
AGAIN, THE SLEEPER AWAKES. YOU HAVE COME IN SEARCH OF CARL NORTH?
WHERE IS HE?
DO NOT WORRY. YOU SHALL JOIN HIM SOON ENOUGH.
TAT-
MARTHA, ARE YOU PREPARED TO PERFORM THE FINAL RITE TO JOIN US IN OUR INVINC-IBILITY?
YES.
THEN PARTAKE
DAMN YOU! THAT'S BEZERK! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT'LL DO TO HER!
TAT-TA
-TAT-T
BEZERK? YES, YOU MAY CALL IT THAT. WE PREFER THE TERM MANNA.
TAT-T
MANNA FROM HELL.
T-TAT-TAT-TA

EEARGH
URRRRR!
KILL HIM, MARTHA.
TAT-A-TAT-A-
LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.
GRRR!
KAY SAID BEZERK MAKES A PERSON UNSTOPPABLE.
LET'S SEE.
FASH!
TAT-A-TAT-A-
DAMN! DOESN'T THIS NEUROLYSER THING WORK ON ANYONE BUT ME?
GACK!
RRRRRR!
TAT-
RRRR!
TAT-TAT-A-TAT

A BODY. ONE OF THEIR VICTIMS.
CARL.
TAT-TAT-T

ARRRR!
TAT -TAT

RAAKKK!
DAMN!

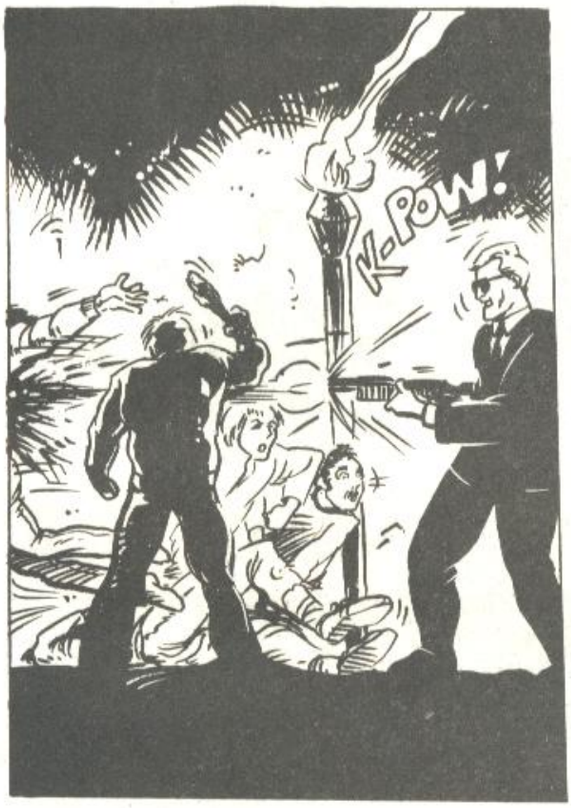
SMACK!

SOUNDS LIKE JAY'S IN TROUBLE
AS EXPECTED. I'M ON IT.
NOW, WHICH DO I WANT- PISTOL OR SHOT-GUN?

SHOTGUN.
IT'S LOUDER AND MESSIER.

MARTHA IS PROVING UNWORTHY. PREPARE YOURSELVES.
THEY KILLED CARL.
I'D APOLOGIZE FOR HITTING A LADY, MARTHA...
THWP!
... BUT I THINK YOU PROBABLY DESERVE THIS.
EEE
AAARGH
KILL HIM, MY CHILDREN.
THUMP! WHUMP! PUNCH!
TELL THEM TO STOP, HECTOR.
WHAT-?
I WON'T SAY IT AGAIN.
I CAN'T! I SWEAR I CAN'T!
CHACK THUNK
IT'S UP TO ME, THEN.
CRACK!

LISTEN UP, YOU BASTARDS!
UHUMP!


K-POW!

NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOUR ATTENTION...
... YOU KNOW THE DRUG THAT'S DONE THIS TO YOU--THAT YOU'RE ALL ADDICTED TO?

THIS MAN HAS THE LAST OF IT IN THE WHOLE WORLD!!
NO! PLEASE, NO! DON'T TELL THEM THAT!

RURR!
NO! YOU CAN HAVE IT!
RURR!
JUST LET ME GO!

NOOOO!
KRAM!

LET'S GET MOVING!
OOOH!

YOU SET ME UP!
YEAH. MAYBE YOU CAN DO THE SAME FOR ME, SOMEDAY.

WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE.

I'M DYING.
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT.
I KNOW I'M DYING.

JUST WAIT TILL YOU GET TO HQ, THEY'LL FIX YOU UP.

YOU'LL BE A NEW MAN IN NO TIME.
NEXT ISSUE:
ENCOUNTER!

The Men In Black

An Interview With Lowell Cunningham

Aircel: *What led you to create the series "The Men in Black"?*

Cunningham: A friend of mine, Dennis Matheson, is interested in UFO phenomena and he told me of various rumors and legends surrounding UFOs. The most fascinating stories involved mysterious men dressed in black who invariably appeared after any UFO contact. I thought this would be a great idea for a series.

Aircel: *I see. But your series doesn't focus on UFOs.*

Cunningham: Right. I changed that for two reasons. First, I decided that the main reason The Men In Black existed was to suppress socially explosive incidents, and that should include more that just UFOs. Anything that could upset the normal flow of society should attract their attention. The second reason is that I thought UFOs every issue might get boring after a while.

Aircel: *So, you used the legends as a jumping off point?*

Cunningham: Yes. There's quite a bit of lore on the MIB organization, but nothing on individual agents. Pretty much all I've kept from the popular mythology are the clothes, the cars, and some of their methods. Their mission is quite a bit different.

Aircel: *What about your heroes, Jay and Kay?*

Cunningham: I'm not sure I'd call Kay a hero; his motivations aren't especially admirable. For that matter, Jay is constantly in danger of becoming like Kay. That's part of the continuing story.

Aircel: *So you think a hero is someone who does the right things for the right reasons?*

Cunningham: Pretty much. Jay tries to do the right things for the right reasons, but sometimes does the wrong thing—still for the right reasons. Just about everything Kay does is for the wrong reasons. Kay likes the power of his position and, as the saying goes, power corrupts.

Aircel: *Do you think something like The Men In Black organization actually exists?*

Cunningham: If it does, I hope someone like Jay is in charge.

Aircel: *So you don't really think it does?*

Cunningham: Who can say? If it does exist, we'd only know about if it didn't do a good job covering its tracks. I'm mainly interested in playing "what if." If The Men In Black actually did exist, what would they do, how would they do it, and so on.

Aircel: *You seem to have given Jay and Kay carte blanc.*

Cunningham: You mean in equipment and other resources? I guess so, but an organization operating over and above the rest of the world would need agents who could go anywhere and do anything.

Aircel: *Then, can we expect to see Jay and Kay in bizarre locations?*

Cunningham: I don't know. I think it's interesting to see weird things happening in average, boring locations. It brings

things closer to home if you think monsters are just down the street than if you see them thousands of miles away. You'd be surprised what really goes on in small towns and neighborhoods. America is an interesting country.

Aircel: *Like in that ancient Chinese curse "May you live in interesting times."*

Cunningham: Exactly. We live in interesting times—but it could be worse. Maybe we need a group like The Men In Black.

Aircel: *Because so many weird things are going on?*

Cunningham: Sure. I mean, look at some of the things reported in the media. There's the Gator Man over in South Carolina. In Europe there's a ghost crossing on one highway. In big cities, convenience stores are being held up by nude men who steal clothes. Down in Florida police arrested a vagrant who refused to identify himself, and the police could never find any records on him. They finally let him go. Here in Tennessee there's a musician who claims to be artistically inspired by aliens. And that's just what makes it into the news. Who knows what else is going on.

Aircel: *You must really keep up with the news.*

Cunningham: I think truth really can be stranger than fiction. A lot of what I've written for this series was inspired by news stories. The drug cults in Issue one, and the supernatural elements of Issue three were loosely based on actual news items. Whenever I hear about something which is dismissed as hysteria or sensation, I immediately think, "But what if it really did happen?"

Aircel: *Well, thanks for talking with us. I think everyone will be looking forward to* The Men In Black.

Cunningham: Glad to do it. I hope people enjoy reading the series as much as I enjoyed writing it.